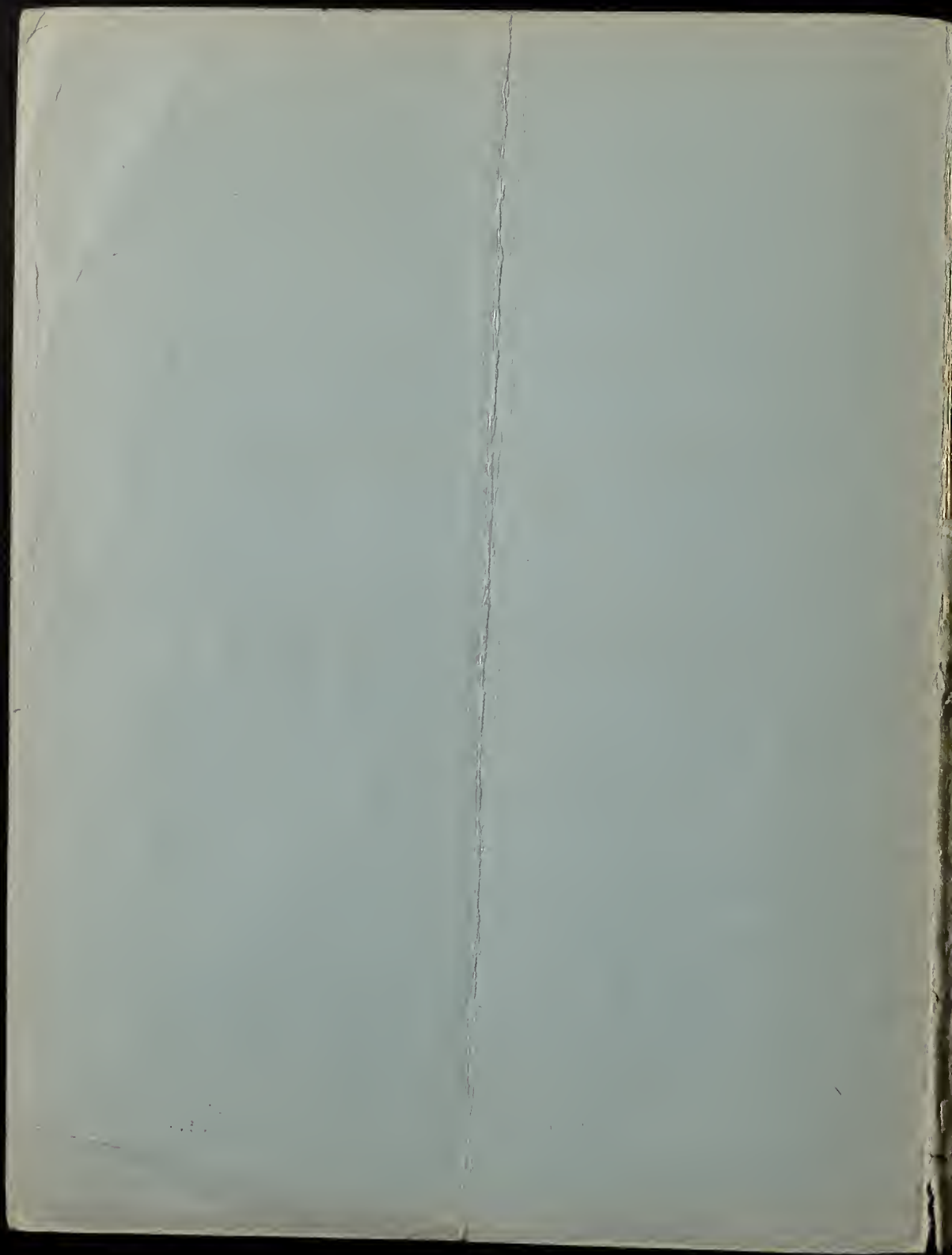


The  
IMPERIAL EDITION  
of  
FAVORITE SACRED SONGS  
for  
Church and Home





**The Imperial Edition**

OF

**Favorite  
Sacred Songs**

*Rev. W. E. Sibley B.A.*

*from E.C.*

FOR

*11 July 1932*

**CHURCH AND  
HOME**

**Price \$1.00**

**WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited**

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# Consider the Lilies

3

St. Matthew Chap. 6th, Part 25. 26. 28 & 29 Verses

Music by R. Topliff

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

Is not the life more than meat? and the

bo-dy — than rai-ment? Be-hold the fowls of the

air, for they sow not; nei-ther do they reap, nor

ga - - ther in - to barns, yet your heavn-ly Fa-ther

feed - - - eth them.

*cresc.* *dim.* *p*

*Semplicemente*

Con - si - der the li - lies of the field, how they grow, — they

*p*

*Red.* \*

toil not; nei - ther do they spin, — they toil not,

nei - ther do they spin. — And yet I say un - to you, — I

*cresc.*

say un - to you, that e - ven So-lo-mon in all his glo - ry,

was not ar - rayed, like one of these, Con-

si - der the li-lies how they grow, Con - si - der the

li-lies how they grow, they toil not, they toil not,



nei - ther do they spin, yet I say un - to you,

*cresc.* *dim.*

Solomon in all his glo - ry, was not ar-rayed, was not ar-rayed,

*f* *dim.* *p*

like one of these, was not ar-rayed,

*p* *ad.*

was not ar-rayed, like one of these,

*8* *tr*



and yet I say un - to you, Solomon in all his glo - ry,

*cresc.* *dim.* *f* *dim.*

was not arrayed, was not arrayed, was not arrayed, like one — of

*p* *cresc.* *p*

these, — like one of these, like one — of

*calando* *pp*

these.

*ppp*

# Open the Gates of the Temple

Words by Fanny Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp

**Moderato**

VOICE

PIANO

**Largo** *mf* **Andante maestoso** *ff*

O - - pen, O - - pen, O - pen the gates of the

Tem - ple, O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple.

*rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *p*

Animato

9

O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple, Strew palms on the Con-quer-or's way,  
O - pen the gates of the Tem - ple, One grand hal-le - lu - jah be heard,

O - pen your hearts O ye peo - ple, That Je - sus may en - ter to - day.  
O - pen your hearts to the Sav - iour, Make room for the cru - ci - fied Lord.

Hark! from the sick and the dy - ing, For - get - ting their couch - es of pain.  
Tears and the an - guish of mid - night Are lost in the splendor of day.

*accel.* Voic - es, glad voic - es with rapt - are Are swell - ing, are swell - ing, are  
They who in sor - row once doubt - ed Are swell - ing, are swell - ing, are  
*a tempo*



*rall.* swelling a glad re-frain. *accel.* 3 Voic - es, glad voic - es with  
 swelling the glad re-frain. They who in sor - row once

*colla voce* *rall.* *a tempo* *cresc.*

*rall.* 1. rapt - ure Are swelling, a glad, a glad re-frain.  
 doubt - ed Are swelling, the glad, the glad re-frain.

*rall.*

2. *p* - frain. I know, I know, I know,

*p*

"I know that my Re - deem - er liv-eth."\*

Canst thou, my heart, lift up thy

*trem. cresc. poco a poco*

*rall.* voice, thy voice and sing I know, *a tempo con passione* I know, yes, I know that

*pp*

my Re - deem - er liv-eth, And be - cause He lives, and be - cause He

*cresc.*

*rall. e parlando* lives, and be - cause He lives, I too, I too, I too shall live.

*un piu rit.*

*slargando e pomposo*

*colla voce*

*pp*

# Fear not ye, O Israel!

(Offertory for Baritone or Alto.)

Jeremiah, XXXI. 6. 16. etc.

Dudley Buck

Con moto moderato  $\text{♩} = 86$

VOICE *declamando*

Behold! there shall be a

PIANO  
or  
ORGAN *f Gr.*

day, when the watch-man— up-on the moun-tain-top shall cry— a -

*mf Sw.*

loud: "A - rise, ye! — a - rise, ye! get ye

*f Gr.*

*f Sw.*



up — un-to Mount Zi-on, un-to the Lord our God!" For

*f* Gr. Sw. Man.

thus saith the Lord:

*f* Gr. *p* Sw. svi

Andante con moto ♩=63

*mezzo voce, espressivo*

Fear — not ye, O Is - ra-el, nei - ther be thou still dis -

*p*

may - ed. Re - frain thy voice — from weep - ing, and thine

eyes, thine eyes from tears; — for I the Lord am with thee, am

*mf* *cresc.*

Sw.

with thee, and will save thee, I have lov - ed thee, I have lov - ed thee with

*p*

ev - er - last - ing love, and have re - deem - ed thee, re - deem - ed

*p* *rall.*

Poco animato 4/8

thee.

*p* *sf* *Gr.*

Ch. & Sw.

Ped. Ped. 8<sup>vi</sup>

Why cri - est thou in thine af - flic - - tion? Why

*mp* Sw. *mf* Ch. & Sw. .

mourn - est thou in night - ly watch - es? I have re-

*p* *Gr.* *f* Ped.

deem - ed thee, I have re-deem-ed thee.

Sw. *f Gr.*

*a piacere*  
There-fore, thus saith the Lord:

*mf Sw.* *f Gr.* *ff* svi



## Allegro vivace ♩=120

Sing ye a-loud with glad - ness! Thy mourn-ing is turn-ed to joy!

Sw. *mf*

Ch. Org.

I e - ven I have re-deem - ed thee. Be

glad! — be glad and re-joice! Thy

Sw. *p*

Ch. Sw.

sor - rows now are end - ed, and great shall be thy peace. Re-

*f*

joice! be glad! be glad! be glad! and re -

*rall.* *ad lib.*

*rall.* Sw.

Ped.

*p* Andante. Tempo I

joice. Then fear ye not, fear not, O Is - ra - el!

*f* *p*

nei - ther be thou still dis - may - ed, I have re - deem - ed thee, re -

*sempre più p*

deem - ed thee!

Org. sustains

*pp* *cresc.* *rit.* *pp*

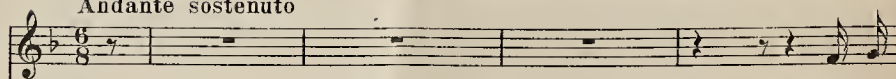
Man. Ped.

# Building for Eternity

Arranged and Harmonized by Homer Roberts

Andante sostenuto

VOICE

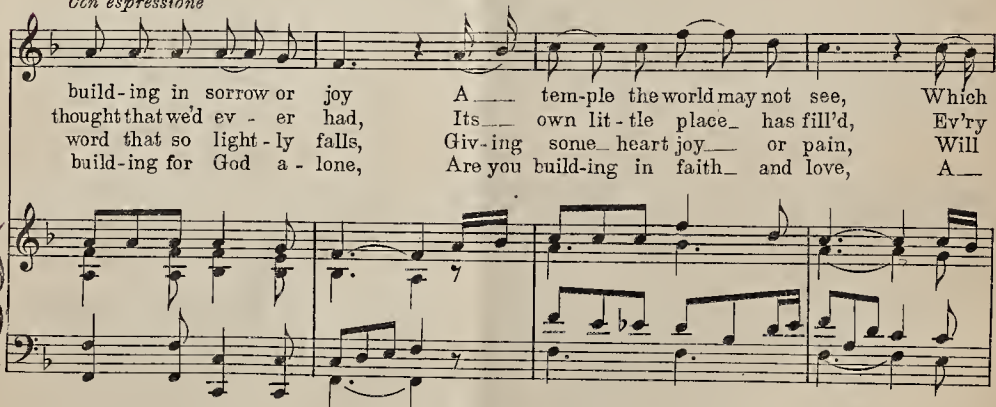


1. We are
2. Ev-'ry
3. Ev-'ry
4. Are you

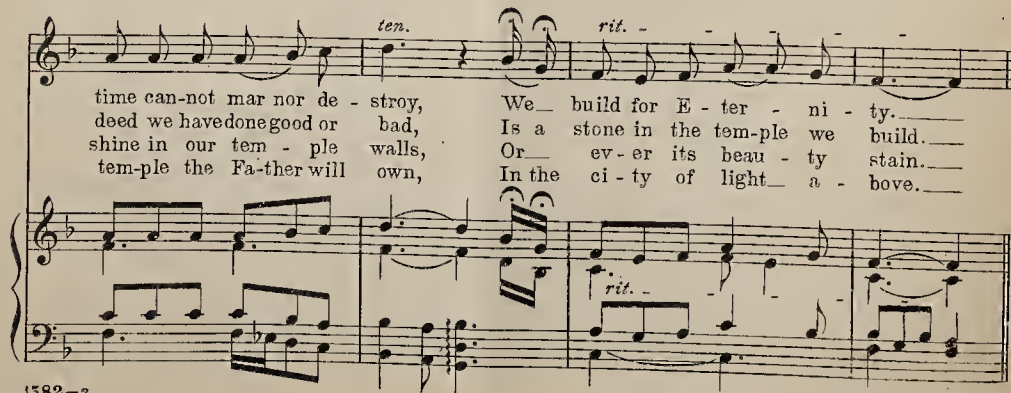
PIANO



*Con espressione*



build-ing in sorrow or joy      A — tem-ple the world may not see,      Which  
thought that we'd ev - er had,      Its — own lit-tle place\_ has fill'd,      Ev'ry  
word that so light-ly falls,      Giv-ing some heart joy\_ or pain,      Will  
build-ing for God a - lone,      Are you build-ing in faith\_ and love,      A —



time can-not mar nor de - stroy,      We\_ build for E - ter - ni - ty. —  
deed we have done good or bad,      Is a stone in the tem-ple we build. —  
shine in our tem - ple walls,      Or\_ ev - er its beau - ty stain. —  
tem-ple the Fa-ther will own,      In the ci - ty of light\_ a - bove. —

1582-2

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# CHORUS

19

We are build-ing ev - 'ry day, — A tem-ple the world may not see, —

*ten.* Build-ing, build-ing ev - 'ry day, *rit.* Building for E - ter - ni - ty. —

## CHORUS (Unaccompanied)

We are build-ing ev - 'ry day, —

We are build-ing, build-ing ev - 'ry day, A temple the world may not see, —

We are build-ing ev - 'ry day, —

*ten.* Build-ing, build-ing ev - 'ry day, *rit.* Building for E - ter - ni - ty. —

*ten.* *rit.*

## Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

W. T. Porter

Andante Largo

Andante

VOICE

PIANO.

*p*

Gent-ly, Lord, O

gent-ly lead us Thro' this vale of tears;— Thro' the changes Thou'st decreed us,

*ad lib.* *Con precisione*

Till the last greatchange ap - pears.— When temptation's darts as-sail us, When in devious

*ad lib.* *a tempo* *molto espressivo*

paths we stray, Let Thy goodness nev - er fail us, Show us Thy way.—

*pp*

In the hour of pain and an-guish, When death draws

*ad lib.*

near,— Suf-fer not our hearts to lan-guish,— Nor our souls to fears.—

*Con precisione* *ad lib.*

Then, when mor-tal life is end-ed, Let us be a-mong the blest,—

*a tempo* *molto espress.* *pp smorz.*

And by an-gel bands at-tend-ed, There we shall rest.—



# He Wipes The Tear From Every Eye

Words by Mrs. Mackinlay

Music by Alexander Lee

*Larghetto*

PIANO

1. When sore af - flic - tions crush the  
 2. A few short years and all is

soul, — And ri - ven is ev - 'ry earth - ly tie, — The heart must  
 o'er — Your sor - row, pain, will soon pass by; — Then lean in

cling to God a - lone; — He wipes the tear from ev - 'ry  
 faith on God's dear Son — He'll wipe the tear from ev - 'ry

*cresc.* *f* *p* *p*

eye. Thro' wake-ful nights, when rack'd with pain, On bed of  
eye. Oh! nev - er be your soul cast down, Nor let your

lan - guish-ing you lie, Re - mem - ber still, your God is  
heart des - pond - ing sigh, As - sur'd that God, whose name is

*cresc.* *f*

near, — To wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye.  
Love, — Will wipe the tear from ev - 'ry eye.

*p*

*cresc.* *f* *p*

# Night of Nights

Sacred Song

Words and Music by Beardsley Van de Water

Andante maestoso

PIANO

The piano introduction is in G major, 12/8 time, marked 'Andante maestoso' and 'ff'. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

§ Andante tranquillo

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with 'Night of nights, So Years have passed, Since'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include 'p rit.', 'pp', and 'p'.

calm and pure and ho - ly, Mo - ther of a  
first wastold the sto - ry, Of our Sa - viour's

The piano accompaniment for the second verse, continuing the steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

hap - py Christ-mas morn; Thy sweet peace falls  
strange and won-drous birth; But His Name, His

The piano accompaniment for the third verse, continuing the steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include 'rit.' and 'tempo'.



*rit.* *tempo*

on a vil - lage low - ly, Where our Sa - viour,  
worth, His power and glo - ry! All are known in

*colla voce* *tempo*

*rit. e dim.* *tempo*

Je - sus Christ, was born. All the earth was at  
hea - ven and on earth! Sing we then, as we

*rit. e dim.* *tempo*

rest, and sleep - ing, Sha - dows dim, o'er the  
bow be - fore Him, Songs of praise, for we

*rit. pp*

hills were creep - ing, On - ly shep - herds their watch were keep - ing,  
love, a - dore Him, And like chil - dren we all im - plore Him,

*rit. pp*

*accel. ed cresc.* *frit.* *ff*

On that night of nights, crowned with stars of gold! A -  
Heav'n at last to give us, for ev - er - more! All

*accel. ed cresc.* *frit.*

**Allegro con moto**

*ff* wake! a - wake! A - wake! a - wake! Ye lit - tle shep - herd  
hail to Thee! All hail to Thee! Thou Christ who came to

*ff*

band! An an - gel cho - rus from the skies Is  
save! Who gives His peo - ple full release From

*rit.* *molto rit. Grandioso*

ring - ing thro' the land! Your Christ is born! Your  
sin and death and grave! We sing Thy praise! We

*rit.* *molto rit. Grandioso. colla voce*

Allegro con moto

27

Christ is born! The ti - dings glad they bring! A -  
sing Thy praise! Our songs of love we bring! For

rise! a - dore For ev - er - more, Your Sa - viour, Lord and  
ev - er - more, Thy name a - dore, Re - deem - er, Lord and

*rit. ad lib.*

*colla voce*

1.  
King!

2.  
King!

*p rit.*

*rit.*

8<sup>va</sup>



## MY TASK

(Solo for Contralto or Baritone)

Maude Louise Ray

E. L. Ashford

VOICE

PIANO

*L.H.*

To

*cresc.*

love some one more dear-ly ev'-ry day, To help a wand'ring child to find his

*f* way, *p* To pon-der o'er a no-ble thought, and pray, And smile when

*piu lento* even-ing falls, And smile when even-ing falls, *ad lib.* This is my task.

*dim.* *mf*

*a tempo*

To

*cresc.*

fol - low truth as blind men long for light, To do my best from dawn of day till

*f* *dim.*

night, To keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight, And answer

*dim.*

when He calls, And answer when He calls, This is my task.

# Tho' Your Sins Be As Scarlet

Words selected and written by Rev. Arthur S. Bone, M.A.

Music by John Adamson

*RECIT.*  
*mp* *cresc.*

VOICE  
Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be white as snow,

PIANO  
*mp* *cresc.*

Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool.

*p* *pp*

*Andante con moto*  
*p* *cresc.*

Come un-to Christ, He'll give you all thy de-sires, Oh, put your

*p* *cresc.*

*dim.* *cresc. poco a poco*

trust in Him, All ye that are op-pressed, For He is a re-fuge for the

*dim.* *cresc.* *poco a poco*

1421-4

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*Allargando*

world wea - ry soul, Oh, come un - to Him and pour out thy

*f colla voce*

*rall. e dim.*

sorrows, He'll give you rest.

*pp* *cresc.*

*mf*

Christ is a sure found-a - tion, For the op - press-ed one, and

*p* *mf*

*cresc.*

He a faith-ful friend will prove, when all others fail, Oh, —

*cresc.* *cresc.*

lift up thine eyes to Heav-en, Trust - ing in Him a - lone, And

He will guidetheethrolife and Deaths dark - vale, Oh

*rit.* *dim.*

come un - to Christ, He'll give you all thy de - sires,

*p a tempo* *a tempo* *p*

Oh, put your trust in Him, All ye that are op - pressed, For

*cresc.* *cresc.*

He is a re - fuge for the world wear - y soul, Oh,

*Allargando* *f* come un - to Him and pour out thy sor - rows, He'll give you rest. *dim.* *e* *rit.* *p*

*f* *colla voce* *dim.* *e* *rit.* *p*

*pp* Come un - to Him and He will give you rest,

*pp*

*rall. sotto voce* He will give you rest.

*cantabile* *rall.* *ppp*



# Flee as a Bird

Spanish Melody

By Marie S. B. Dana

Moderato espressivo

VOICE

1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain,  
 2. He will pro-ject thee for ev - er,

PIANO

Thou who art wea - ry of sin;      Go to the clear flowing foun - tain,  
 Wipe ev-'ry fall-ing tear;      He will forsake thee, O nev - er,

Where you may wash and be clean;      Fly, for th'a-ven-ger is near thee;  
 Sheltered so ten - der-ly there;      Haste, then the hours are fly - ing,

Call, and the Sa-viour will hear thee, ' He on his bo - som will  
Spend not the mo-ments in sigh - - ing, Cease from your sor - row and

bear — thee, Thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou, who art wea - ry of  
cry - ing. The Sa-viour will wipe ev - 'ry tear, The Sa-viour will wipe ev - 'ry

*un poco riten.*

sin.  
tear.

*mf a tempo* *p* *poco rall.*

# Not Ashamed of Christ

H. P. Danks

VOICE

PIANO

1. Je-sus! and  
2. Asham'd of

shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man a-sham'd of Thee! A-sham'd of  
Je-sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend? No; when I

Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end-less days! A-sham'd of  
blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-ver-e his name. A-sham'd of



Je - sus! soon-er, far, Let night dis - own each radiant star. 'Tis midnight  
Je - sus! empty pride; I'll boast a Sav - iour cru-ci - fied. And, oh, may

with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid dark-ness flee. A-sham'd of  
this my portion be, My Saviour not a-sham'd of me! Je - sus! and

Je - sus! Oh, as soon Let morning blush to own the sun. He sheds the  
shall it ev-er be, A mortal man a-sham'd of Thee! A-sham'd of

beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.  
Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end-less days!

## NAZARETH

Charles Gounod

Moderato quasi Andante

VOICE

PIANO

*p*

Tho' poor be the  
Né dans u-ne

cham-ber, come here, come and a-dore; — Lo! the Lord of Hea-ven  
crê-che, di-vin Ré-demp-teur — i-ci-bas je prê-che,

*cresc. dim. p p*

Hath to mor-tals giv-en Life for e-ver-more, Life for e-ver-  
i-ci-bas je prê-che les ver-tus du cœur, les ver-tus du

*cresc. dim. p*

more, — Life for e-ver-more.  
cœur, — les ver-tus du cœur.

*cresc. dim. p cresc. dim. p*

*mf*

Shep - herds who fold - ed your flocks be - side you Tell what was  
*Né - touf - fez plus la voix des saints. O - ra - cles pes - ti - fe -*

*p*

told by an - gel voices near. To you this night is  
*-rés lè-preux du La - za - reth. Es-poir en Dieu qui*

*f*

born Hewho will guide you Thro' paths of peace to liv - ing wa - ters  
*seul fait des mi - ra - cles. Je suis son fils Je - sus - de Na - za -*

*p* *rit.*

*dim.* *pp* *colla voce*

clear. Tho' poor be the cham - ber, come here, come and a - dore,  
*-reth! Nè dans u - ne crê - che, di - vin Re - demp - teur*

*p*



Lo! the Lord of Hea : ven Hath to mortals giv - en Life for e - ver  
*i - ci - bas je prê - che, i - ci - bas je prê - che les - ver - tus du*

*cresc. dim. cresc. dim.*

more.  
*cœur.* Kings from a  
*Plein de pi -*

*p cresc. dim. p p*

far land, draw near and be - hold Him, Led by the beam whose  
*-tié pour la fem - me a - dül - tè - re qui s'a - ge - nouil - le et*

warn - ing bade ye come; Your crowns cast down, with  
*pleu - re en mon che - min Je dis à cœur qui lui*

*tr. p cresc.*

robe roy - al en - fold Him; Your King de - scends to  
 jet - tent la pier - re sur vo - tre cœur a -

*pp*

*dim.* *pp*

earth from bright - er home. Tho' poor be the cham - ber, come  
 ves - vous mis la main? Nô dans u - ne crê - che, di -

*pp*

*colla voce* *rit.* *pp a tempo*

here, come and a - dore; Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mortals  
 vin Ré - demp - teur. i - ci - bas je prê - che, i - ci - bas je

*cresc.* *dim.*

giv - en Life for e - ver - more.  
 prê - che les - ver - tus du cœur.

*dim.* *p* *cresc. dim.* *p*

*p*

Wind to the ce - dars pro-claim the joy - ful sto - ry,  
*A - veu - gles nés, mu - ets, pa - ra - ly - ti - ques,*

*p*

Wave of the sea, the tid - ings bear a -  
*pau - vres per - dus, boi - teux, sourds ap - - pro -*

far The night is gone! Be -  
*chez. Du Roi des Rois chan -*

*p*

*cresc.*

*Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \**

hold, in all its glo - ry All broad and  
*tes les saints can - ti - ques ou - vres les*

*molto*

*Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \**



bright ri-ses th'Eter - nal morn - ing Star.  
 leur le - vez-vous et mar - chez!

*rit.*

*f* *rit.* *ff*

*Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \*

Tho' poor be the cham - ber, come here, come and a - dore;  
 Nè dans u - ne crê - che, di - vin Ré - demp-teur

*Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \*

Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven Hath to mortals giv - en Life for e - ver -  
 i - ci-bas je prê - che, i - ci-bas je prê - che les ver-tus du

*dim.*

more, Life for e - ver - more, Life for e - ver - more.  
 cœur, les ver-tus du cœur, les ver-tus du cœur.

*p* *cresc. rit.* *dim.* *p*

# Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

Words by Mrs. Jessie Brown Pounds

Music by J. S. Fearis

VOICE

PIANO

1. Somewhere the sun is

shin - ing, Somewhere the songbirds dwell; — Hush, then, thy sad re-pin - ing;

**Refrain**

God lives, and all — is well. — Some-where, Some - where, Beau-ti-ful Isle — of

*rit.* Some-where! Land of the true, where we live a-new — Beau-ti-ful Isle — of Somewhere!

*rit.*

2. Some-where the day is long - er,      Some-where the task is done; —  
 3. Some-where the load is lift - ed,      Close by an o - pen gate; —

Some-where the heart is strong - er,      Some-where the guer - don won. —  
 Some-where the clouds are rift - ed,      Some-where the an - gels wait. —

**Refrain**

Some - where,    Some - where,    Beau - ti - ful Isle    of    Some - where!

*rit.*

Land of the true, where we live a - new — Beau - ti - ful Isle — of Some-where!

*rit.*



## JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Affettuoso

H.C. Macdougall

PIANO

*mf*

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

*p*

While the bil-lows near me roll, While the temp-est still is nigh.

*p Subito*

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past.

*p*

*f* Safe in - to the hav - en guide, — *p* O, re - ceivemy soul at last.

*f* *p colla voce* *p a tempo*

*mf a trifle faster* Oth - er re - fuge have I none Hangs my help - less soul on

*mf*

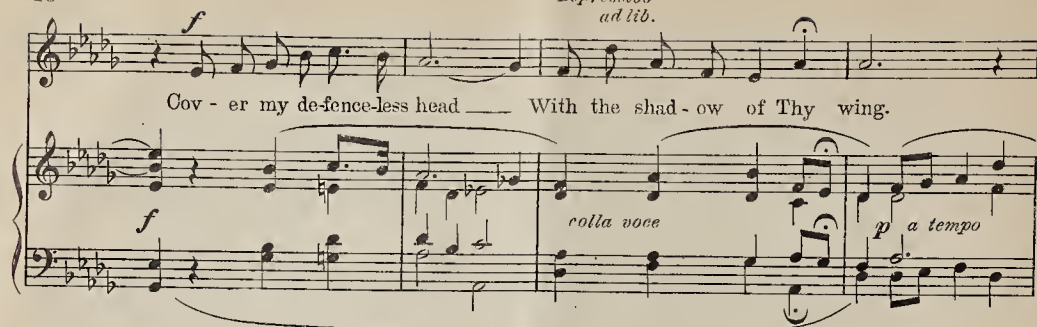
Thee, Leave, ah leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me.

*p Subito* All my trust on Thee is stayed All my help from Thee I bring,

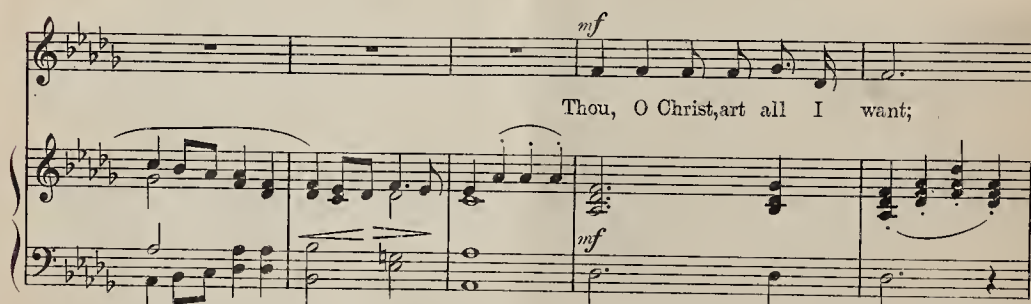
*p*

*Espresso  
ad lib.*

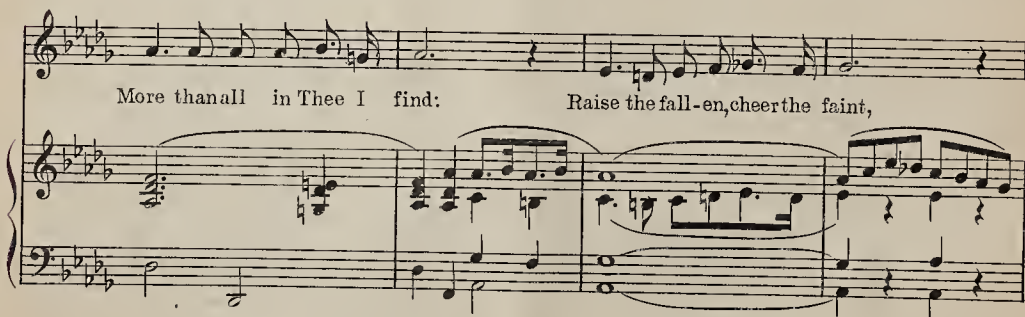
Cov - er my defence-less head — With the shad - ow of Thy wing.



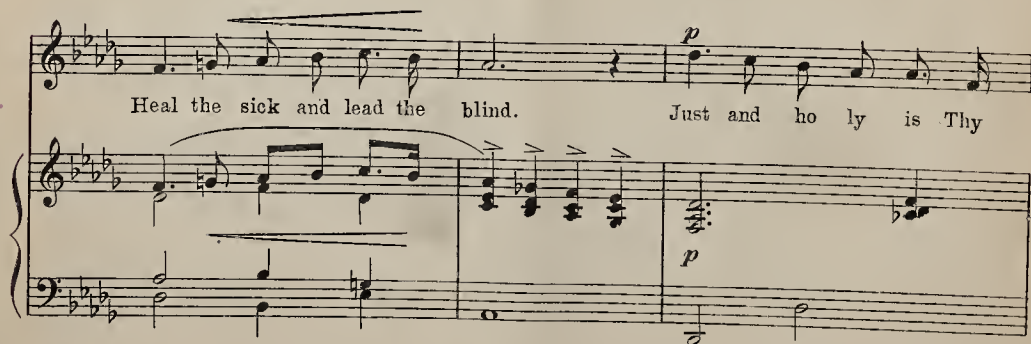
Thou, O Christ, art all I want;



More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint,



Heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy





name; I am all un-right-eous - ness;

*Espressivo*  
*ad lib.*

*f* False and full of sin I am, — Thou art full of truth and grace.

*f* *colla voce* *p a tempo*

*f più mosso*

Plent-eous grace with Thee is

*leggiere*

found Grace to par-don all my sin,

*simile*

Let the heal-ing streams abound Make and keep me pure with-in,

*f Sostenu-to*  
Thou of life the foun-tain art Free-ly let me take of Thee,

*f colla voce*

*f*  
Spring Thou up with-in my heart Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.

*f dim. e rall.*

**Andante** *espress. (almost spoken)* *ad lib.*  
Je-sus, Je-sus, lov-er of my soul.

*pp colla voce*

# Come, Holy Spirit

*Duet for Soprano or Tenor, and Alto*

Frederic Jerome

PIANO

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major, and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal parts enter on the second measure. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning  
 2. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing

pow'rs; — Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In  
 rate, — Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And



*Not too fast*

these cold hearts of ours. — See how we grov - el here be -  
 Thine to us so great? — In vain we tune our form - al

low, Fond of these earth - ly toys; — Our souls, how heav - i -  
 songs, In vain we strive to rise; — Ho - san - nas lan - guish

ly they go To reach e - ter - nal joys. —  
 on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies. —

Come, come, come, Ho-ly Spir - it Heav'n-ly

it, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs, Come, Ho-ly  
Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs, Come, Ho-ly

Ho-ly Spir - it, To these cold hearts of ours.  
Spir - it, Heav'n-ly Dove, To these cold hearts of ours.

*mf* *p* *rall.*

# O Rest in the Lord!

*Air for Alto from "Elijah"*

Mendelssohn

**Andantino**

VOICE

O rest in the Lord, wait patient-ly for Him, and He shall

PIANO

*pp*

give thee thy heart's de - sires, — O rest in the Lord, wait patient-ly for

Him, and He — shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, — and He shall

*cresc.*



give thee thy heart's de-sires. Com-mit thy way un - to Him, and trust in

Him; Commit thy way un - to Him, and trust in Him; and fret not thy-

self be-cause of e - vil do - ers. O rest in the Lord, wait patient-ly for

Him, wait patient-ly for Him. O rest in the Lord, wait patient-ly for

Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, — and He shall

give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -

sires. O rest in the Lord, O rest in the Lord, and wait, —

wait — pa - tient - ly for Him.

# Be Thou Nigh

(Abide with us)

Eben H. Bailey

**VOICE** *Andante* *dolce*

A - bide with us, Thou  
A - bide with us, in -

**PIANO** *mp* *p*

Son of God to - night, We did not seem to need Thee in the light,  
to our dwell - ing come, To cheer our sick, our sad, our sorrowing ones,

But as the dark - ness comes, O Christ be near; Then we will cast a - side our  
And when the loved shall sink in death's dark night Guide Thou the spi - rit in its



ev - 'ry fear. A - bide with us, we need Thy con-stant care  
home - ward flight. A - bide with us, O Son of God, yea come

For Sa - tan stand - eth with the tempting snare To lure us from the  
And make our low - ly cot Thy oft - en home As Thou didst make that

path of wis-dom's way; A-bide with us dear Saviour lest we stray.  
house of Beth-a - ny; So may our dwelling ev - er be to Thee.

*a tempo*

A - bide with us, nor pass our cot-tage by, We know our roof is low but  
A - bide with us, dear Lord un-to the last, Be near as thro' the sha-dy

be Thou nigh; Then shall our dwell - ing be a place where-in  
veil we pass; Be Thou our rod, all thro' the swell-ing tide,

*f* Thou Christ, the ris - en one, shall reign a King. *rit.* *D.C.* *Last time only* *Slowly* *dim.*  
Be nigh to welcome to the oth - er side. *p* Be nigh to welcome to the oth - er side.

## Guard while I sleep

Edited by G. Hermann

By F. Warrington

Voice



1. Hum - bly my
2. Thro' the long
3. What - e'er of

Piano



Sa-viour I kneel e'er I sleep, To breathe thy dear name e'er I  
 hours Thou hast guard-ed my way, And safe - ly to ev - en hast  
 ill in my life Thou hast seen, Ob, Sa - viour for - give e'er I

slum - ber, Kind - ly my fa - ther a lov - ing watch  
 brought me, Kept from the e - vils and ter - ror of  
 slum - ber, Help me with cau - tion each mo - ment to

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MDCCCXCVI by F. Warrington  
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keep, And shield me this night while I slum - ber.  
 day, Then lov - ing - ly watch while I slum - ber.  
 live, Be - fore him who sleeps not nor slum - bers.

*Solo Refrain*

Guard while I sleep, Watch while I sleep, lov-ing-ly

watch o'er my slum - ber, Guard while I sleep,

*Repeat pp ad lib.*

Watch while I sleep, lov-ing-ly watch o'er my slum - ber.

## I heard the Voice of Jesus say

Andante moderato

F. G. Rathbun

VOICE

PIANO

*mp*

I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to Me and rest; Lay

*mp*

down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast"

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and

sad; I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me

glad. I heard the voice of

Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter;



*con espress.*

thirst-y one, Stoop down, stoop down, and drink, and "live!" I came to Je-sus,

*colla voce* *pp*

*cresc.*

and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream; My thirst was quench'd, my

*cresc.* *ff*

*dim.*

soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.

*dim.*

*pp a tempo*

I heard the voice of

*a tempo* *pp*

*rit. e dim.*

Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look un - to Me, thy  
morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright?" I look'd to Jesus, and I  
found In Him my Star, my Sun; And in that Light, that  
Light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done.

# There is a Land mine Eye hath seen

Words by Rev. Gurdon Robins

Music by Mary Bradford Crowninshield

**Andante**

VOICE

1. There is a  
2. Its skies are

PIANO

land mine eye hath seen In vi - sions of en -  
not like earth - ly skies, With va - rying hues of

rap - tured thought, So bright that all which spreads be -  
shade and light, It hath no need of suns to



tween  
rise, Is with its ra - diant glo - ry fraught.  
To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.

A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no  
There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross the

shad - ow falls no stain There those who meet shall  
calm se - rene a - bode. The wan - derer there a -

part no more, And those long part - ed meet a - gain.  
home may find With - in the par - a - dise of God.

*poco rall.*

*colla voce*

# The Ninety and Nine

Poem by Elizabeth G. Clephane

Music by Edward Campion

*Lento ma non troppo*

VOICE

PIANO

*p* *dim.*

*Recitative (Isalah LIII. 5.)*

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our i-

*ppp*

ni-qui-ties; the chastisement of our peace was up-on him; and with his stripes we are

*Con moto*

healed. There were nine-ty and nine that safe-ly lay In the shelter of the

*dolce*

fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold. A-

way on the mountains wild and bare, A - way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, from the

*quasi recitativo, ad lib.*

ten-der Shepherd's care. Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine, Are they

*colla parte*

*a tempo un poco animato*

not e-nough for Thee? But the Shep-herd made ans-wer, 'Tis of mine Has

*dolce*



wander'd a-way from me; And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to

find my sheep. *pp* But none of the ransom'd ever knew How

deep were the wa-ters cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord went thro', Ere He

found His sheep that was lost. Out in the des-ert He heard its cry, Sick and helpless and

*parlando*

ready to die, sick and helpless and ready to die. Lord,

*pp espress.*

*tranquillo*

whence are these blood-drops all the way, That mark out the mountain's track? They were

shed for one who had gone a - stray, Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.

*dolcissimo*

Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They are

*rit. espressivo*

pierc'd to-night by many a thorn.

*allargando* **ff** But

*sempre cresc.* *molto cresc.*

all thro' the moun-tains thun-der-riven, And up from the rock-y

*ff grandioso*

steep, There came a cry to the



gate of Heav'n, Re-joice! I have found my sheep. And the

*cresc. ed accel.*  
an - gels echoed round the throne, the an - gels echoed round the

*sempre cresc.*  
*mp* *cresc. ed accel.*

*poco rit.* *con tutta forza*  
throne: Re-joice, re - joice! for the Lord, the

*ff* *pesante*

Lord brings back His own!

# There's a Beautiful Land on High

Andante

Mrs. A. H. Taylor

PIANO



*espressivo*

There's a beau-ti-ful land on high, — To its  
 There's a beau-ti-ful land on high, — And tho'

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, marked *espressivo*. It begins with a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. The piece concludes with a ritardando (rit.) and a piano (p) dynamic marking.

glo-ries I fain would fly, — When by sor-rows press'd  
 here I oft weep and sigh, — My Je-sus hath

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time. It begins with a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. The piece concludes with a ritardando (rit.) and a piano (p) dynamic marking.

*cresc.*

down, I long for a crown, In that beau-ti-ful land on  
 said, That no tears shall be shed In that beau-ti-ful land on

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, marked *cresc.*. It begins with a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. The piece concludes with a ritardando (rit.) and a piano (p) dynamic marking.

high, ——— When by sor-rows press'd down, I — long for a crown, In that  
 high, ——— My Je-sus hath said, That no tears shall be shed In that

*ff* *rit.*

beau-ti-ful land on high. ——— In that beau-ti-ful land I'll  
 beau-ti-ful land on high. ———

*D.S. a tempo* *§*

*D.S.*

be, — From earth and its cares, set free, ——— My Je-sus is

*cresc.*

there, He has gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me. —

*rit.* *ff* *rit.*



# My God and Father, While I Stray

G. W. MARSTON

**Andante**

**VOICE**

**PIANO**

1. My God, my Fa - ther while I stray, Far from my home in -

2. Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with thine, and -

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be

take a - way All that now makes it hard to say, Thy will be

done, thy will be done. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh  
 done, thy will be done. Then when on earth I breathe no more

For friends be - loved, no lon - ger nigh Sub - mis - sive  
 The prayer oft mixed with tears be - fore I'll sing up -

still would I re - ply Thy will be done, thy will be done.  
 on a hap - pier shore Thy will be done, thy will be done.

# Keep Thou My Soul

Fred. H. Clifford

PIANO

*Moderato*

*mp*

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked *Moderato* and *mp*. It features a melody in the right hand with eighth and quarter notes, and a bass line in the left hand with half notes and whole notes. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

§ *With feeling*

*mp*

O Fa - - ther, God Al - might - y, my soul goes out to

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a section mark (§) and the instruction *With feeling*. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar style to the introduction. The lyrics are: "O Fa - - ther, God Al - might - y, my soul goes out to".

Thee, I yearn to know Thy king-dom of peace and

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Thee, I yearn to know Thy king-dom of peace and". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

pur - - i - ty. In hum - - ble sup-pli - ca - tion I

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "pur - - i - ty. In hum - - ble sup-pli - ca - tion I". The piano accompaniment continues with sustained chords and melodic fragments.



seek \_\_\_\_\_ Thee day by day; Keep Thou my soul \_\_\_\_\_ for - ev - er

Thine, \_\_\_\_\_ That I may know, may know Thy way. \_\_\_\_\_

*a tempo* *Fine*

*p* A vis - ion from on high comes to cheer me thro' the

night. It is the Ho - ly Face send - ing down its heav'nly

light. My heart is there, my faith is there, my hope sees there its

*cresc.*

goal, O God of Love be - mer - ei - ful, with Thee keep Thou my

*f*

*rit.*

soul.

*a tempo*

*D.S. al fine*





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